JOSEPH M. FREEDMAN
COUNSELLOR AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
LYCEUM THEATRE BUILDING
MEMPHIS, TENN.

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New York City,
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PHONES { MAIN 558
MEMPHIS 557

JOSEPH M. FREEDMAN
COUNSELLOR AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
~~LYCEUM THEATRE BUILDING~~ 45 Goodman Bldg
MEMPHIS, TENN.

February 6, 1919
Thursday.

My own darling Lots, light of my life:-

I really don't know how to start this letter which is in answer to your Monday's letter, Feb. 3. Precious jewell, if ever you wrote a wonderful letter, this one I just received is a masterpiece! Honey, don't try and tell me that I think so simply I love you so much, but it is a wonderful letter the way you express your thoughts, your composition, merely gives one a little (?) knowledge of your loveliness. Precious honey love I must admit that when it comes to letter writing, you are certainly supreme. When I read your letters, I mentally compare them with my own, and then I notice, how curt, precise and merely business-like, my letters are. Try as I might, I couldn't write so wonderful a letter as you could, believe me! I read your letter over & over again before I answered and sweetheart mine it made me supremely happy. I could just feel my arms about you, kissing you & hugging you, while you are telling me just what you wrote. Sweetie mine, you may rest assured, it takes some letter to make me feel that way & elevates my feelings and my thoughts so! Oh, sweetheart mine, I miss just lots you! I love you, sweetheart, my own dear, darling little wifie! Just to make you happy, that is my only desire in life. To take care of you, to love you until my dying day! To love you with me, gracefully going through the trials and tribulations of life! How often I think of that, how often I sit and ponder and dream of the time when the old adage will apply: "Whither thou goest, I will go, etc," of how in my joys you will be happy, in distress, you will uphold me, comfort me; of the time when our children, if we are so blessed, will love you, will obey you, will honor and respect you; and how I will sit with you, smilingly watching and encircling you in my arms and whisper into your ears my own fond expressions of love and devotion! My own wife, how I wish the time to come! How I wish and yearn for your sweet lips to kiss me; how I yearn for your words of consolation and comfort! It seems that it must be as you say, that "wish" is the only suitable word for the present but my precious jewell, with God's help, I hope to have you here in April. To give you the home I promised you and as the Lord knows you deserve. Sweetie, whenever I speak of you, and tell anyone of your goodness, I know I'm not exaggerating. It is the truth, and when you come here, you can believe me, you can hold your darling little head up higher than any woman in Memphis.

When I read about your pretties, a feeling came over me that I can hardly describe. So sacred, darling mine, so tender they must be held! I, darling, love them, not only because of their sacredness, but because I can remember when you made them,

of how you pieced them, with your tired little fingers, and the pure, precious thoughts that induced you to make them. Darling, I want you to take care of your pretties, especially of your wedding ones, for they are so sacred, so tender, so precious! And when you wear them once again, I want to be holding you tightly and snuggly in my arms to kiss you to sleep and wish you "good-night and pleasant dreams, sweetheart". Oh, how I wish I could be saying that now, but, Toots, the time will come and we will be happy with each other forever and ever.

Toots, I too thought I loved you; but, now!, sweetheart, my sweetheart not only do I love you a thousand fold more, not only do I worship you, and the ground you tread over, but I feel that you are my life, you are my soul, my thoughts, you are my all! I really believe that our separation does show us how much we love each other. My own wifie! I'm happy in your love, happy in the thought that you love me, and, honey, you sure have shown me, time and time again, how much you love me. Can I help but try my best, when I have so noble a woman to bear my name? Can I overlook the fact that if God ever created a pure, sweet, lovely little angel, He made my wife? No, my Toots, everything I do, I say, or wherever I go, I do or go, with you, for you are always with me, for in my heart, on a pedestal of love, a little angel sits, holding the reins to my soul and my thoughts, guiding me in my movements, consoling me in my lonesomeness, and comforting me when I feel depressed. That little angel is you, my precious jewell, you it is who sits in my heart, taking care of me, not only for the present and the past but for all time. And when another little angel comes to me, one who will also be so pure, good & true, you will hold it in your arms, kissing it, taking care of it and finding a new fire of love, love for our own flesh and blood, and Oh, darling mine, how happy I will be to see you fondling it, to hear it call you by the holiest of names "mother" and see it grow day by day, looking into your dear, tender eyes, and then reach manhood or womanhood. Toots, I do yearn for it, for I know that, please God, we will be happy together.

Well my jewel, I am certainly glad that mondean is getting on well. I was so worried because I didn't get any mail from her. Please see to it won't you, dear, that she writes, and that she will also have a letter written to my uncle, for he is always talking about her. As for Roe, I sure do hope she gets a good fellow, much better than you got, for darling, believe me, no matter how good I'll try to be, I'll never be so worthy of you, for Toots, unto you, I really am insignificant, but I'll try, and try

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hard to be at least a little worthy of you, you wonderful, noble wifie! I'll always try my best so that you will never regret your step in marrying me, for I love you, precious Toots, I love you, my own soul! Toots, it is because you love me so much that you say I have been such a good husband. Darling mine, I'll never do anything to hurt you, I will love you always, I will take care of you and make you happy. The time will soon come, precious, when I will be able to show you.

I am sorry, dear heart, that I wasn't more intimate with the Frohers, but Toots, you be intimate with them, and I'll be just as happy. They are a wonderful little family and if it is within my power, I'll make you as happy, if not not happier than they. As for the J. family, that is H. & R. J. I needn't take up any time with them, for I want to speak to my darling little wifie on other matters, more important and more endearing. The same would apply to Levi. I wrote to Sgt. Lane about Harding and he answered, stating that he will communicate Harding and advise me.

Toots, before I go further, if the bill giving disdanged soldiers $50, does pass, it wouldn't apply to me, for I am not discharged, merely released from active duty.

Under separate cover, I am sending you a magazine published here. Where I marked off the article with a blue pencil, I want you to read it, for that judge is the one who advised me to go out for myself. The decision is from the Shriners, where my uncle belongs. He asked me to send it to you. Darling, supposing you write to him, you know, at 137 So. Main, thanking him for all he has done. Will you please? He is wild about you, and every day asks for you. I just got the carpet & chairs & table for my reception room. It sure does look good now. The whole office is much prettier. My uncle told Solomon to-day to go down and get the stuff. Don't you think he is wonderful now? He and I are going up to the Isold's as soon as the Rabbi gets back. Expect him back in a few days.

As for myself, honey, I need not tell you how I yearn for you and long for you, for you know how I want you and I want you truly, too. I didn't do anything to-day; it was rather a quiet day, but I still have confidence in myself. My health is alright, though I get an occasional reminder of old times, a "sweet little" headache, but they don't come and go often. I am taking care of myself as much as I can. I still go around meeting people, and am making lots of new friends and renewing old ones. To-night my application for the Masons goes in, and ~~the~~ in 30 days I reckon they will vote on it. You see, it takes 30 days to investigate my moral character. Don't ever mention this to anyone, but I was told that the doctor & myself, out of the 3 will probably go in, for they are all dead against the dinggat; they are going to blood-ball him.

Mr. & Mrs. Lazar are sending their best wishes, regards and love to you. The doctor said he was going to write to you Monday, but he was quite busy and will write in a day or two.

Darling mine, I'm glad you are taking care of your little foot, for I want you to have no trouble with it and again, its my property. I'll take care of myself, darling mine, don't worry.

Honey bunch, probably Sunday, I'll try and write a big, big letter, the lovingest I promised you, and will write of all the little things that I didn't write heretofore. And honey, I'll always call you, and write you, by endearing terms, for when I write them, I feel like calling you, and they somehow express my emotion. Sweetheart, they are not empty, meaningless things, but when I so address you, it comes from my heart.

Loving sweetheart mine, it getting late, its after 4 P.M, and the mail should leave on the 5.20 train to-night, and as I want to catch that train, so you will have it on time, I'll draw to a close, wishing you, my precious jewell, my dearest, most wonderful wife, my sweetheart forever, a good night, pleasant dreams, kisses & hugs and tender thoughts, all that is within me to give, Ever lovingly, longingly & yearningly

Your own

Hubby